

Hannah's Adventures in Missions

Abbreviated Update

- Civil Unrest
- Musical
- Traveling and Holidays

Civil Unrest

The Honduras presidential election was held November 26; as results in favor of the incumbent were announced during the following week, there were many irregularities making it clear it was a fraudulent election. The incumbent president, Juan Orlando Hernández, has no constitutional right to run for re-election; although before his presidency he did everything he could as a congressman to amend that article of the Constitution. Due to these circumstances, the Honduran people have been protesting since the end of November. It has been announced that the worst week of protests yet will begin this Saturday (Jan 20) lasting at least until the scheduled inauguration of Hernández on Saturday, January 27. The protests have not been peaceful: businesses have been looted, many tollbooths in Honduras have been destroyed, streets have been taken and blockaded by protestors and then taken back and cleared by the military police, and at least 30 people have died.

How has all of this affected my life? Well thankfully I live in a safe and peaceful city. Protests here have not been violent; while they have blocked intersections and streets, and we have seen police in riot gear, thankfully nothing has escalated so far here in Santa Rosa. December 1, a dusk til dawn curfew was declared across the country that lasted for a few days, and was soon lifted for our part of Honduras altogether. In my neighborhood, all of us young gringos spent a lot of time during the

curfew at the Waldrons' house because it's significantly more fun (not to mention safer) to be together when you can't leave the house. In the midst of all of this tension, I was shocked when some of the

The state of the s

youth group girls I had been trying to plan time with for months showed up at my house two hours before curfew. Did I mention they walked to my house in the rain? I was thrilled to see them, and I taught them how to play spoons and then sent them off



to get home by curfew with a taxi driver I know. December 10 I hosted some of my friends from soccer for a Sunday morning breakfast, and then Ruth finally made it back to Honduras December 11!

Musical

One branch of Mission Upreach is a children's choir called CANTO. This year instead of

having a simple end of year concert, Dakota Nowell and Mission Upreach decided it

would be worth it to put on a Christmas musical! We did not start preparing for this until October, so things had to come together quickly. Most people in Honduras have no concept of a musical; theatre productions are very rare and considered boring, so we invested a lot of effort in publicity and making sure it was a quality production. I was a backup singer with a microphone behind a curtain, which is the best way to be part of a musical if you ask me! The three nights of the show were a success, with a few minor hiccups. We gave all proceeds to a home for women and children called Casa Hogar.



Travel and Holidays

The last night of the musical was Friday, December 15, and the next day was Brittany, Caleb, Donnie and I's scheduled flight to the US for Christmas. We left Saturday morning at 2:45 in an attempt to avoid demonstrations and blockades, but around 5 AM we were stopped outside of San Pedro Sula and ultimately had to return to Santa Rosa. We were able to get into San Pedro Sunday afternoon with the Waldrons, however in the following days protests became so



bad that the airport shut down. We stayed in a hotel in San Pedro for several days because there was no way in or out of the city. Thankfully on Thursday, December 21, we made it to the US.

I learned during my time in San Pedro to give even more of my life and heart into the hands of God. I never felt like I was in danger, the real challenge to me was the possibility that I would not be going home. I struggle with feeling forgotten by loved ones in the US, so the prospects of not going home for all of my time here really scared me. It forced me to deal with the fact that I want to micromanage all of my relationships and my desire to be needed. In order to be at peace with potentially not going home, I needed to give all control over my relationships, my future, my mental stability, and my heart to the Lord. I had to trust that He knows exactly what I or my loved ones need and that he is the God who provides our daily bread. So I reached a point during this time where I was at peace with going home or not, as long as I followed God's lead and trusted Him to provide. And He provided an abundance of blessings during my time in South Carolina!





One of these blessings was the time I got to spend with my Chinese sister Yitian. She and I both committed our lives to Christ within one week in 2016, so it was amazing to hear about what God has been doing in and through her. I cherish our friendship and I was so encouraged by her faith in Jesus!









Another was quality time with my precious niece Gianna.



It was wonderful to spend so much time with family, both extended and immediate. My cousin Coral had twin boys on December 21, and she was willing to share them with all of us! Well, that's all I have for now. Thank you for the role you play in my life! I pray that God blesses you in this coming year.



Much Love, *Hannah Baker*

